MARVEL

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GARGOYLES

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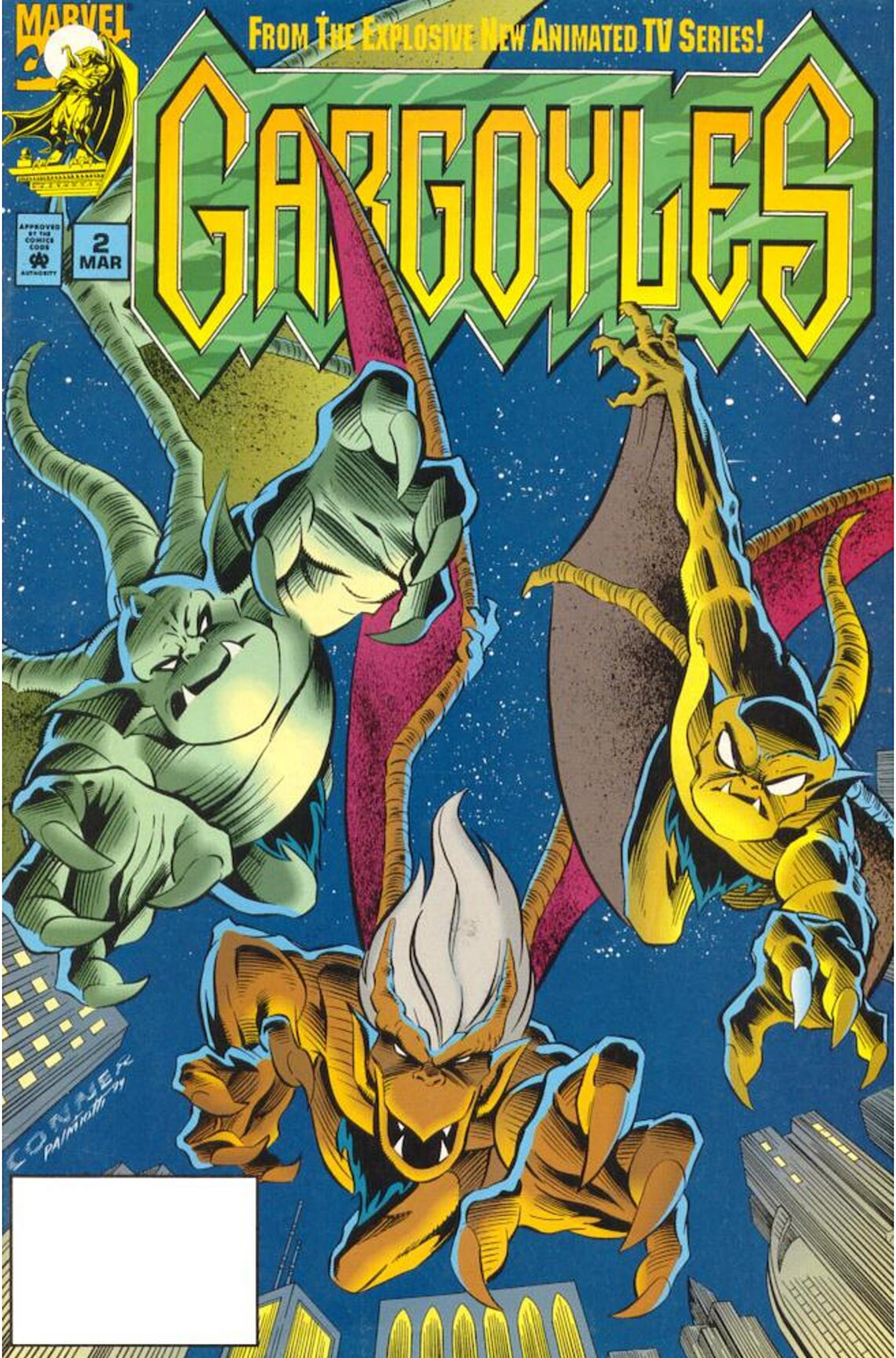

GARGOYLES

ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN

ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?

C'MON, GUYS--IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE. JUST HELP ME TEST THIS TRACKER...

...AND I'LL NEVER ASK ANOTHER FAVOR AGAIN IF I LIVE TO BE A MILLION.

I WANT THAT IN WRITING, LEX.

FROM THE PERSONAL DIARY OF ELISA MAZA, N.Y.P.D.!

I don't know why it STILL strikes me as FUNNY. And considering what I'm going through now BECAUSE of it...what am I LAUGHING about?!

But somehow I can't help SMILING when I imagine that early-morning scene as GOLIATH DESCRIBED it to me...

I mean, a THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD GARGOYLE who's into HIGH-TECH, big-time — something about that really cracks me up...

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MEANWHILE:

HUDSON...?

CAN IT WAIT, LAD? THE COMMERCIAL'S JUST ABOUT OVER.

IAN HYDE-WHITNEY 'ERE, BACK WITH A SPECIAL EDITION OF "AMERICA EXPOSED"...

...EXAMINING THE QUESTIONABLE ACTIVITIES OF XANATOS ENTERPRISES...

AMERICA EXPOSED

...THE FAR-FLUNG EMPIRE OF THIS MAN— DAVID XANATOS...

...A CONVICTED FELON!...

...WHO WAS NEVERTHELESS FREE TO CALL THE SHOTS...

"...BEHIND THIS SCENE IN NEW YORK HARBOR 28 DAYS AGO!"

OKAY... BROADWAY; BROOKLYN... YOU GUYS GO WEST AND I'LL GO EAST--

CAN'T YOU JUST SAY "LEFT" OR "RIGHT" LIKE A NORMAL PERSON?

YEAH... WE LOOK LIKE WE'RE CARRYING A COMPASS WITH US OR SOMETHING?

NO... BUT I AM -- SORT OF. IT'S DIGITAL, SEE?

PLUS IT'S GOT RADAR -- SO I CAN PICK UP THE BLIPS FROM YOUR BRACELETS. COOL, HUH?

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

I FOUND IT IN THE TRASH AND FIXED IT. IT'S FOR PARENTS TO KEEP TRACK OF LITTLE KIDS...

I'M NOT THAT THRILLED ABOUT HAVING YOU FOR A "BROTHER"-- I KNOW I DON'T WANT YOU FOR A KEEPER.

HEY, BROOKLYN? --CHILL, OKAY?

THE SOONER WE GET THIS OVER WITH, THE BETTER.

AWWW- RIIIGHT!-- IT WORKS!

IT WORKS!

OH, GOOD. NOW WE CAN DIE HAPPY.

"THIS EXCLUSIVE NEWS-FOOTAGE CLEARLY SHOWS XANATOS'S AUTOMATED CHOPPERS..."

...WHOSE ROBOTIC EQUIPMENT REPAIRED THIS TRAWLER AND SENT IT ON ITS WAY.

ABOARD THE TRAWLER WAS ALLEGEDLY CONCEALED SOME SORT OF RESEARCH LABORATORY.

"ALLEGEDLY"?!*

HOWEVER, THE VESSEL WAS WELL OUT TO SEA AND BEYOND THE REACH OF LOCAL AUTHORITIES...

...BEFORE THE NYPD COULD REACH THE SCENE IN FORCE. SO FAR, NO LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY HAS BEEN ABLE TO IMPLICATE THE SHIP'S ALLEGED OWNERS...

...GEN-U-TECH, A DIVISION OF XANATOS-- IN THE LABORATORY'S ALLEGED COVERT ACTIVITIES.

*NO, DEFINITELY-- AS SHOWN IN GARGOYLES #1! --HILDY

UP NEXT...

WELL, NEVER MIND, HUDSON. IT WASN'T URGENT. I WAS JUST WONDERING ABOUT OUR YOUNG TRIO...

WHAT? OH. SORRY, GOLIATH. DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE.

HAVEN'T SEEN THE LADS SINCE SUNDOWN. THEY WERE OFF IN A FLASH-- SOMETHING ABOUT WANTING TO "CHECK OUT THE CLUBS"--

GEN-U-TECH

THANKS A LOT, LEX--IT'S ALMOST TIME TO TURN AROUND AND HEAD HOME...!

YEAH. THE SUN'LL BE UP SOON!

AND ALL THIS TIME, WE COULD'VE BEEN SCOPIN' OUT THE ACTION AT THAT CLUB I WAS TELLIN' YOU GUYS ABOUT--

"SACRILEGE"? WHERE?

RIGHT DOWN THERE--ACROSS THE STREET FROM THAT CHURCH.

GREAT. WE COULD'VE BEEN PARTYING--BUT, NO.. WE HAD TO SPEND ALL NIGHT HUMORING LEX...!

LOOK, GLASSES, I KNOW WE NEED TO TALK... BUT NOT NOW, OKAY?--NOT IN FRONT OF MY LADY.

GET REAL, KID. YOU'VE BEEN DODGING ME FOR DAYS.

SACRILE

YOU HAD TO KNOW WE'D LEAN ON YOU IF YOU SHOWED YOUR FACE HERE...

Y'KNOW, I THINK MAYBE SNICK HERE IS GETTING SOFT--ADVANCING YOU AGAINST YOUR COMMISSION LIKE HE DID.

NOW WE HEAR YOU HAVE BEEN MOVING OUR MERCHANDISE--ONLY WE'RE NOT GETTING OUR TAKE. WHAT'S THE STORY, PRICE?--

SNICK

--THE "LADY" HAVE EXPENSIVE TASTE?

YOU LEAVE LA VOYNE OUT OF THIS--SHE DON'T HAVE NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT!

WHATEVER. WE DON'T GIVE A RAT'S PATOOT WHERE IT'S GOIN'--THE LADY, THE TRACK, OR UP YOUR NOSE.

ALL WE KNOW IS IT'S NOT GOING WHERE IT'S SUPPOSED TO--

--IN MR. DRAGON'S POCKET.

WELL, YOU HEARD WRONG. I AIN'T STIFFIN' NOBODY.

BUSINESS IS SLOW. HEY, THIS STUFF COSTS...!

I CAN'T HIT UP JUST ANY KID. I PRACTICALLY HAVE TO GO TO SUTTON PLACE TO FIND GUYS WITH THAT KINDA CASH...

AW, MO... NOT YOU, PRICE...!

YOU'RE BREAKIN' OUR HEARTS, KID.

BESIDES, HE DON'T SET THE QUOTAS--MR. DRAGON DOES. YOU KNOW THAT.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS...! YOU, PRICE? OF ALL THE GUYS I KNOW, YOU'RE THE LAST ONE I'D FIGURE WOULD BE PEDALIN'...!

DON'T SWEAT IT, BABE. IT AIN'T DRUGS.

IT'S GUNS.

BUT REAL SPECIAL GUNS--EXPERIMENTAL GUNS--REAL HIGH-TECH PUPPIES LIKE THIS ONE.

THERE'S SERIOUS BUCKS IN SUPPLYING THIS KIND OF FIREPOWER--WHICH IS WHY WE'VE GOT A MAJOR PROBLEM HERE.

PLUS THE FACT THAT THE "LADY" NOW KNOWS WAY TOO MUCH ABOUT OUR BUSINESS.

YEAH, LIKE I SAY... MAJOR PROBLEMS.

THE KIND WE'D BETTER SETTLE OUTSIDE, YOU FOLLOW ME?

GET IN.

COOKIT!

HUH? WHAZZAT?

I DUNNO--MUST BE SOME OF THEM GAR--WHATCHACALLEMS FOLKS BEEN TALKIN' 'BOUT...!

YOU BETTER HOPE TO GOD YOU GOT SOLID GOLD FILLIN'S, KID... 'CAUSE WE'RE GETTIN' WHAT'S OURS. WE'RE TAKIN' IT OUTTA YOU--ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

NO!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

SACRILEGE

PRICE!

MOVE IT!

BAFF!

The shot went clear THROUGH Price and all the way across the street.

The poor kid never had a CHANCE.

GUNSHOTS?!

LOOK OUT!

THERE! -- IN FRONT OF THE CLUB...!

TOO BAD THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO--

HEY, CHECK THIS OUT--

--DAWN WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND NOW!

NOT NOW, BROADWAY--WE'VE GOT TO FIND PLACES TO ROOST!--

I only wish it hadn't been so much LATER that I found out what Broadway's CURIOSITY led him to do NEXT...

...He GOUGED OUT the CORKSCREW -shaped BULLET from the point where it LODGED — in the church's MASONRY.

I never DID find out what happened to the victim's GIRLFRIEND.

YO, GLASSES-- YA WANT I SHOULD STUFF A RAG DOWN 'ER T'ROAT OR SUMPIN'?

EEEE

EEE

JUST GET HER IN THE CAR AND TAKE 'ER BACK TO THE PENTHOUSE.

WE'LL LET DRACON DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HER.

YOU SAW TOO MUCH--

--SO NOW YOU GET TO DIE.

LISSEN, WITH YOUR CHEESE-BALL LIFE, I'M DOIN' YOU A FAVOR. SO QUIT LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE THAT.

I'LL MAKE IT QUICK AN' EASY-- I GOT A HEART. I GOT COMPASSION.

I'M A REGULAR ANGEL OF MERCY.

THE ONLY THING I AIN'T GOT IS THE WINGS.

Oh, he GOT the WINGS, all right.

Right in the FACE.

OKAY, SO MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO.

YAAHHH! WHAT THE DEVIL--?!

FORGET APPEARANCES, SLIMEBALL--

--THE DEVIL HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

BUT, THEN, APPEARANCES ARE DECEIVING, AREN'T THEY?

I MEAN, YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE HANDSOME FACE AND THE NICE-LOOKING CLOTHES--

--BUT WHAT YOU DID TO THAT BOY IS UGLIER THAN I'LL EVER BE!

SHRAAK

COOL POSE, BROADWAY-- YOU'RE GONNA GIVE A PIGEON A HEART-ATTACK.

ONLY IF YOU'RE UNDER IT AT THE TIME, SMART-MOUTH.

HEY, LEX! MOVE IT OR LOSE IT--

--THEY'RE NOT GONNA HOLD DAWN FOR YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, FREAK-JOB--

--AND I DON'T CARE, NOBODY CUTS ME LIKE THAT AND WALKS!

OH?

A COUPLE OF POINTS, ROCKET SCIENTIST--

KLINK

AND TWO-- IF YOU LOOK VERY, VERY CLOSELY, YOU MIGHT FIGURE OUT--

ONE-- THE CUTTING WAS JUST TO GET YOUR PIECE AWAY FROM YOU.

--I WON'T BE WALKING.

I HAVE CLAWS.

PULL AROUND BACK. WE'LL TAKE THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR.

GLASSES! DID YOU SEE THAT THING--?

SHUT... UP... AND GET... IN!

"WOULDN'T WANT THE RESPECTABLE GUESTS OF THE PARK MANOR HOTEL--

"--TO SEE ANYTHING THAT'D LOOK UNSAVORY, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN."

WHILE, LESS THAN TWO BLOCKS AWAY...

RELAX. I'M SURE HE'S FOUND A SAFE PLACE TO ROOST--

I JUST WISH LEX HAD COME UP HERE WITH US, THAT'S ALL.

--BEFORE THE SUNLIGHT TURNS HIM TO ST--!

I REALLY APPRECIATE YOU COMIN' OUT LIKE THIS SO *EARLY* IN THE *MORNING*, *Mr. BURNETT.*

ESPECIALLY SINCE MAYBE I'M *NOT* ONE OF Mr. XANATOS'S *FAVORITE* PEOPLE.

I'M *NOT* HERE TO *BOND* WITH YOU, DRACON--

--JUST TO *PICK UP* THE "*TEST SUBJECT*".

YOU'RE *LOOKING* AT HER.

NAME'S LAWANDA OR VONDA OR *SOME*THING LIKE THAT.

SAYS SHE'S *20*, BUT *I* FIGURE IT'S MORE LIKE *16*.

RAN AWAY FROM HOME. NEVER BEEN *REPORTED MISSING.*

GOOD. THEN SHE WON'T *BE* MISSED.

YEAH... AND IT'S NOT A *MURDER* RAP IF THERE'S NO *BODY.*

HEY, I REALLY *APPRECIATE* A MAN OF *YOUR* IMPORTANCE IN Mr. X'S ORGANIZATION--

Y'MEAN, WITH ALL THE *TALK* ON THE *STREET*...

DON'T *FLATTER* YOURSELF, ANTHONY. IF IT WEREN'T *IMPERATIVE* TO KEEP THIS AMONG AS *FEW* PEOPLE AS POSSIBLE--

...ABOUT GEN·U·TECH NEEDING *HUMAN GUINEA PIGS*...?

I'd been up nearly 22 HOURS STRAIGHT when CAPTAIN CHAVEZ handed MATT and me the "Sacrilege" shooting...

Okay, A PONY-TAIL. WHAT ELSE?

I DIDN'T NOTICE, okay? I WAS SCARED... AN' THEN THERE WAS THEM... THINGS I TOLDJA ABOUT...

I was so BEAT, I nearly forgot to strike my SKEPTICAL pose. Which would've been MOST uncool — what with the Captain WATCHING and all.

YEAH, RIGHT --THE FLYING MONSTERS.

ONE WITNESS, AND SHE HALLUCINATES. WHY ME?

I GOT FIFTY BUCKS SAYS WHEN YOU RUN THAT SKETCH, HE'LL COME UP ONE OF TONY DRACON'S BOYS.

BUT DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID--

--ABOUT THE GARGOYLES...?

YEAH, BUT I'LL DENY IT IF ASKED.

I JUST GOT WORD: THE KID FLAT-LINED IN THE E.R. AT St. VINCE'S--

--WHICH MAKES IT *MURDER-ONE*. AND *OTHER* THAN THE DESCRIPTION, *YOU'VE* GOT *JACK*.

UNLESS SHE TELLS THE D.A. SHE'S *DATING ELVIS*--

--WE'LL *PRE-TEND* SHE'S A *CREDIBLE* WITN--?!

BLUESTONE?

HERE... *SIT DOWN.*

IT'S ONLY ANOTHER *HEADACHE.*

THE *DOC* SAYS IT'S *NORMAL*--AFTER A *CONCUSSION.**

FOUR DAYS OF *X-RAYS*, AND ALL HE DOES IS *PRESCRIBE PAINKILLERS.*

BUT YOU *AREN'T TAKING* THEM...?

*IN ISH #1!
--KILDY

CAN'T. NOT ON *DUTY*. THEY *KNOCK ME OUT.*

IT'S *CRENSHAW*, MATT--*DREW* CRENSHAW. THE ONE THEY CALL "*SNICK*" --I'M *SURE* OF IT.

YOUR *PART-NER* WILL FIND THAT *ENCOURAG-ING*, MAZA...

...BUT IT *WON'T* BE *MATT* THIS TIME.

HE'S ON *SICK LEAVE*-- *TWO WEEKS* MINIMUM-- EFFECTIVE *IMMEDIATELY.*

HEY...

AND WE *WON'T* BE SEEING HIM AROUND HERE TILL HE'S PAIN-*AND*-MEDICATION-FREE... *WILL* WE?

BUT...

I SAID "*WILL* WE?"

MID-MORNING...

WHAT ABOUT *THESE* TWO?

SURE. WHY NOT?

OVER *HERE* WITH THAT!

YOU'D THINK THAT THE NEW OWNERS ARE GONNA MAKE *ENOUGH* OFF THE *STRIP-MALL* THEY'RE PUTTIN' UP...

...THEY GOTTA *SELL* OFF THE *GEWGAWS*, TOO?

WHAT KINDA PEOPLE *BUY* STUFF LIKE THIS, ANYWAY?

NO TRESP

CONDE ED

MAYBE THEY MAKE *BIRD-BATHS* OR SUMPIN' OUT OF 'EM. DO *I* KNOW?

OKAY, YOU GUYS CAN START PLANTING THE *CHARGES*. WE'RE *OUTTA* HERE.

MID-AFTERNOON...

N.Y.P.D., Mr. CRENSHAW. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

FREEZE!

BLAMM

LATE AFTERNOON-- THE EYRIE BUILDING...

I TRUST, Dr. PHOBOS, THAT GEN·U·TECH HAS RECEIVED THE... "SHIP-MENT".

THE NEW... TEST-SUBJECT? YESSIR-- Mr. BURNETT HAS JUST DELIVERED IT-- ah, HER.

AND I SHOULDN'T WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, Mr. XANATOS...

...BUT MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT FURTHER HUMAN SUBJECTS--

--WELL, SIR, THEY'RE SIMPLY UNNECESSARY.

YOU MAY RECALL BLOOD AND TISSUE SAMPLES RECOVERED FROM THE LAB WRECKAGE...?

Well, THEY HAVE PRODUCED PRECISELY THE PRODUCTS I'D HOPED FOR.

REST ASSURED THAT EVERY TARGET OF THE MEDUSA PROJECT WILL BE MET.

WE EXPECT, WITHIN THE MONTH, TO HAVE BRED NOT ONLY WHATEVER HUMAN SUBJECTS WE MAY NEED...

...BUT OUR OWN GARGOYLE AS WELL.

MEANWHILE...

So by the time I come back to the SQUAD ROOM from the LINEUP, I've had TWO HOURS SLEEP and have ONE nerve LEFT...

SORRY... I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO PUT 'ER...

BETH?!

...SO I LET 'ER SIT AT YOUR DESK.

HEY, SIS.

GOT BACK TUESDAY. I WAS STAYING AT HOME...

...BUT ME AN' THE FOLKS HAD THIS, Y'KNOW, DIS-CUSSION?...

...AND IT KINDA BLEW UP INTO THIS THING?...

...AND I'M, LIKE, D'YOU STILL HAVE--

--THAT FUTON?

Oh, uh... THAT. Uhhh... WELLLLLL...

MAZA! WHAT'S THIS I'M HEARING ABOUT YOUR WIT-NESS?

Yeah,.. WE GOT 'ER IN FRONT OF A LINEUP AND SUDDENLY NOBODY LOOKS FAMILIAR.

YOU KNOW WHAT THE D.A.'s OFFICE IS GONNA TELL ME...

UNLESS I COME UP WITH SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE THE COLLAR STICK. Yeah, I KNOW.

... CRENSHAW WILL BE WALKING INSIDE OF 24 HOURS--

But at that point there was NOTHING more I could DO...

...except WAIT for SUNDOWN to make it POSSIBLE to RESUME my investigation.

I didn't know THEN that the REAL "fun" was just BEGINNING.

Not even LEX can say for sure HOW it happened — he was STONE at the time...

...but DRACON'S BUTLER evidently noticed something ODD in the STATUARY of the penthouse TERRACE.

Like, WHERE did this SCULPTURE with a TAIL come from...

...and why was it wearing a DIGITAL WATCH?

Something that didn't REGISTER at first, but must have NAGGED at him SUBCONSCIOUSLY.

Much as I was ENJOYING my TEMPORARY solo status...

...by THEN, I could have USED a HAND.

I wouldn't have been ABLE to BUY a second witness if I'd TRIED.

BUT I would've bet my PENSION that the "monsters" my witness spotted were BROADWAY, BROOKLYN and LEXINGTON.

So I headed up to their CLOCK TOWER at SUNDOWN to talk to them.

I KNEW it wasn't a GOOD sign when I saw that they WEREN'T THERE.

But, like I said, there was nothing I could do but WAIT.

I wouldn't find out what was going on at DRACON'S PENT-HOUSE till much LATER.

--LIKE I *SAID*, WID *WINGS* AN' A *TAIL*. IT *WASN'T* DERE *YESTERDAY*.

AN' IT WAS WEARIN' *DIS*.

SOUNDS *JUST* LIKE ONE OF THOSE *MONSTERS* THAT *ATTACKED* ME IN THAT *WARE-HOUSE*. *

*IN GARGOYLES TV EPISODE #9: "DEADLY FORCE"! --KILDY

YUH WANT *ME* TO--

NO.

NEXT: RUDE AWAKENING

WRITTEN IN STONE

c/o Marvel Entertainment Group 387 Park Avenue South New York, NY 10016

HILDY MESNIK
Editor

LISA ZAMPELLA
Assistant Editor

Please include your name, age, and address, though we will gladly withhold that information upon request.

Dear GARGOYLES,

Congratulations on your first issue! I've been anticipating it ever since last summer's San Diego Comic Convention when the giant Goliath statue was unveiled! The TV show is excellent and I didn't know how you would top it, but you did! Marvel selected an unexpected, but superb, art team and I look forward to many, many issues!

Thomas Lawrence
Palm Springs, CA

Thanks for the kind words, Thomas. The GARGOYLES TV show is total quality and a tough act to follow, so we appreciate your vote of confidence!

Dear Written in Stone,

Man! What a great high-flying issue you guys put out for GARGOYLES #1! The cover literally stood out on the stands. I thought the Madureira/Palmiotti cover was incredible and the inside art by Conner/Saichann was unbelievable. This book will make Amanda Conner the new hot artist of 1995! Where has she been hiding? Well, until Goliath fights Goliath in the AVENGERS, make mine Marvel/Disney!

Melvin Coffin
Brooklyn, NY

Amanda hasn't been hiding anywhere! She has enhanced the pages of many a MARVEL book, including EXCALIBUR, BARBIE and BARBIE FASHION.

schlocky, but you should be commended on the artistic team collected for the GARGOYLES comic. One of the best moves was getting someone involved in the TV show on the book and writer Marty Pasko also has some impressive comic book credits. Amanda Conner and Alberto Saichann were good choices for the art team as they have a good grasp of the animated characters set in a realistic setting. The colors of Greg Wright set the dark mood perfectly and what more can be said of John Costanza? I must've read hundreds of comics lettered by him, making the stories all the more enjoyable. Looks like you've got another happy customer!

Gabriel Garcia
Taos, NM

Glad to hear it, Gabriel! Nothing beats having a well-known title AND a very talented creative team like we do on GARGOYLES!

Dear GARGOYLES,

G is for the GREAT story by Marty Pasko; **A** is for the AWESOME art by Amanda Conner and Alberto Saichann; **R** is for the RIGHTEOUS color by Greg Wright; **G** is for the GAL editors (Hildy and Lisa) who put this book together; **O** is for the OUTRAGEOUS cover by Madureira